

The Oxford County Citizen

VOLUME XVIII—NUMBER 11.

BETHEL, ME.—RUMFORD, ME., THURSDAY, JULY 25, 1912.

\$1.50 IN ADVANCE.

HISTORICAL.

Gleanings Here, There and Everywhere,

But Mostly In Oxford County

BY LEONARD B. CHAPMAN.

Continued from last week.

BURBANK—PANNING.

A hostelry, or hotel as a public house is now commonly called, is a public necessity. It is designed as a home for the wayfarer; if managed in accordance with our State laws hotel must be licensed by town or city municipal officers, for neglect of which duty there is a \$50 fine provided. What may not be done at such places is specified in the Revised Statutes of the State but little respect is paid to State law in this regard.

Most first-class places of this kind, whether located in the country or city, are possessed of a captivating air. Of such was the fact relative to the name and nature of the old "Bethel House" when under the regime of Frank S. Chandler and family—I say "family," because the father and mother to the Chandler and family—my brother, William H. and sister Emily and Rebecca—all contributed to make the house a "home" creditable to the name of the landlord and the community in which the hostelry was located in 1850, for a period of five years, a newspaper clipping dated October 26, 1850 reading as follows:—

"Mr. Frank S. Chandler, having retired from the Bethel House, it has entered into the possession of Mr. William F. Lovejoy, who, we think by his appearance, will make a capital manager."

One of the patrons of the house at the first date named, was Dr. Joshua Panning, who was born in Suffolk County, Long Island, New York, March 9, 1797. He was educated at the Columbia Medical College of that State, graduating in 1819, who commenced practice at Sag Harbor on Long Island where he remained till 1854, who, like many others, changed foolishly over to a business of which they have no practical knowledge, ever regretting the unwise act.

At the old Bethel House the writer met the Doctor several times when making his visits to the Bethel region where his lumber ventures were located. He was very easy in conversation, seemingly liked the company of the younger people whom he could entertain by telling good stories, etc. He was in stature short, and light in weight, thin face; clean shaven, dressed in clothes of the finest texture that fitted like ladies' wedding gloves. In 1837 he moved to Bethel, commencing housekeeping in the "parsonage" that stood on the southerly side of Main street and re-entered the arena of the medical profession; but it was soon made apparent to him there was not sufficient business in Bethel for all the members of the Medical Fraternity—Bethel being then as it ever has, a healthy place—so he removed to Lewiston where he met with satisfactory success. He departed there from this life December 6, 1869; his widow August 7, 1870, and the remains of both are deposited in the Burbank burial lot at the Bethel Woodlawn Cemetery.

His wife's maiden name was Alma Tuttle, of Long Island, N. Y., and they named their first born Alma Tuttle. Then followed Joseph Addison, Elizabeth and Isabella Graham Panning, the last being a party to the marriage contract with

ALBERT LITTLE BURBANK, Esq. Albert L. and wife

To them was born March 1, 1873, Frances, and at the age of twenty-four years a son, named Panning J. Burbank, on the 11th day of Nov. 1903 was united in marriage with Miss Harriet Sewall, daughter of Warren P. Chase, a commission merchant, Rev. Smith Baker performing the ceremony, all of Portland.

The following is copied from the Portland Daily Press of July 23, 1907:

ELLEN CHAPMAN CHASE.

"Mrs. Ellen Chapman Chase, wife of Warren P. Chase, passed away Saturday morning, July 20, at her late residence at Pike street. Mrs. Chase had been in poor health for the last three or four years. She was born in North West Bethel, the daughter of the late Gilbert and Arvilla (Grover) Chapman. Her early life was spent in North

ALFALFA BY IRRIGATION.

Interesting Items Snatched from a Personal Letter.

Most of our Bethel readers know Mr. and Mrs. L. B. Hopkins and many will be pleased to learn that they are very pleasantly located on a farm in Atwater, California.

In a recent letter by Mrs. Hopkins to her brother, Mr. Elmer H. Young, she gives some interesting facts concerning their farming by irrigation. It was the Citizen man's good fortune to get an eye on said letter and herewith appropriate a portion of it.

You know the alfalfa has to be irrigated after each cutting. The 40 acres are divided into 113 checks or divisions by levees to hold the water in and each check flooded separately and as soon as a few checks are cleaned up, that is, the hay cut, cured and hauled off, the water is turned on these checks, (the irrigating going on night and day) thus making a continuous affair. He has out twice and will finish hauling the first of this week except about eight acres and that will be cut and hauled the last of the week. Hopes to finish up this week then repair breaks in levees and commence on third cutting in about three weeks.

You see there is a pestiferous little animal called kangaroo rat which likes to dig in the dirt and which makes holes in the levees from one check into the other and when Ben and the hired man get busy haying and sometimes in the night the water gets through these holes and cuts a big place in the levee and lets the water in on the wrong check and does lots of damage.

So far Ben says there will be about 100 tons in the next two cuts and expects 75 in the next two. It sells in the field at \$10 per ton. After it is hauled it will bring in the winter \$12 and \$14 per ton. At present it is in enormous stacks in what we call the stack yard. You know it doesn't rain through the summer and no hay is put in barns the barns are small.

We have had lovely weather this summer, only three or four hot days and then it cools off in the evening and never a hot night. The breeze comes generally from the northwest and comes up every afternoon. We have outside doors opening one to the west and one to the north so we get all the breeze there is going. I have the west door closed now, 5 p. m., because the breeze is a little too strong. Ben's sweet potatoes are looking fine. They are on another place as there is nothing on this but hay. They do mostly special farming here. Perhaps I have told you all this before and maybe it isn't interesting, but it is very different from farming in Maine. This is a beautiful country to live in. Oh, I almost forgot to tell you that we expect a good big melon crop, watermelons and cantaloupes. Expect to eat them three times a day. Some are three or four inches long now.

See your old fat cat get the nomination but today is all right. I didn't vote at the primary elections. I do not think I shall at the November elections though you know California has woman's suffrage.

Wednesday, 11 a. m. Neighbor Wade is going to town and I will finish my letter today and send it.

Since writing the first part there has been a big fire in our little burg, and the large department store where we did all our trading and the Post Office and bank and butcher's shop were burned (all in one block). Also Ben sold \$100 worth of hay Monday (10 tons) and got the cash and the men will come for their hay this week which saves Ben hauling and stacking ten tons.

This morning a man who has a big ranch and 40 acres of alfalfa came to see Ben and told him from now on hay was \$11 a ton in the field. So much the better for us.

Ben wanted me to tell you all the fishing he had done this year he caught a fine bass in his little burg in the grass. That is true, though a fish story. We and the fish fried for breakfast.

Was Bethel and Bethel. Coming to Portland at the age of eighteen she very soon established herself with the musical people of this city. She possessed a mezzo soprano voice of rare quality and held many prominent church positions in the city. Mrs. Chase was in the choir at High street, First

WORLD'S GREATEST BATTLESHIP

To Be Built By U. S. As An Assurance of Peace.

A gigantic battleship nearly 800 feet long and 110 feet in width, to be named the "Terror," and to be so powerful that no nation will dare send a fleet against its terrific engines of destruction, will defend the shores of the United States, if the architects of the United States are able to follow the instructions laid down in the resolution which was passed in the Senate under the sponsorship of Senator Tillman of South Carolina. The great ship is designed to bring about a lasting international peace by her awe-inspiring size and power.

Assuming that the Terror is twice as large as the giant North Dakota of the Atlantic fleet, she will carry at least 10 20-inch guns, each able to hurl over a ton and a half of steel with sufficient force to pierce the heaviest armor plate at a distance of over 23 miles, or beyond the horizon; 14 10-inch guns, and a secondary battery greater than the main batteries of many of the formidable warships of today.

The Terror, if the desires of the framers of the Tillman resolution are carried out, will be nearly 800 feet long, have a tonnage of nearly 60,000 tons and a draught of over 40 feet.

The crew of the proposed ship will consist of not less than 1000 men and 120 officers. On the basis of the cost of the North Dakota, it will require an appropriation far in excess of \$20,000,000 to build the new sea monster.

The measure which makes the building of such a veritable fortress of the sea among the naval possibilities calls for the installation of the most destructive armament that modern inventive genius can devise. The committee on naval affairs is directed to furnish the Senate specifications of a "battleship or cruiser, to be called the 'Terror,' that will be the greatest that the world has ever seen or ever will see."

Senator Tillman's resolution calls for specific figures of the size, armament and cost of a militant peace-promoting engine of war of the maximum destructiveness. The committee is required under the resolution to ascertain the greatest thickness of armor, weight of armament, length, beam, speed and draught of the greatest battleship which it is possible to construct.

Aside from the vast expense which would be incurred in the building of a destroyer that would be invulnerable, the greatest difficulty which confronts the navy builders is the American shore line, its harbors, wharves and drydocks.

"I believe that it is possible to build and to maintain a battleship of twice the size of the North Dakota," said Naval Constructor William M. McEntee at the shipyard of the Fore River Shipbuilding Company, where the North Dakota was built. "The fighting craft of the future may be limited in size only by the length and width of the smallest lock in the Panama Canal. A vessel of 110 feet beam may pass through the canal. The length of the smallest lock, I believe, is 1000 feet. Thus it will be possible to navigate vessels of from 40,000 to 60,000 tons."

"The present highest tonnage is that of the new vessels authorized by Congress, the Wyoming and the Oklahoma, 25,000 each. These ships are to be kept within the present limit of draught, which is 25 feet, as the only safe harbor channels for craft of great or depth are at San Francisco, Pensacola, Fla., and Portsmouth, N. H."

If the "Terror" is built it can enter but three harbors on the continent and cannot be cared for in any drydock in the world. The drydock at New York will receive a vessel 650 feet long. It is proposed, however, to construct drydocks on Puget Sound large enough to receive the new sea monster.

Baptist, Second Parish and State street churches. She was soprano in the State street church quartette for fifteen years, at that time the quartette being composed of Mrs. Chase soprano, Mrs. Lewis A. Gandy contralto, William H. Stockbridge tenor, and John H. Coyle bass. For a long time she was prominently identified with the Hayden society and the Musical club and closely associated with our prominent musicians, Henry Drane, Herman Kottschmar, George W. Marston, and Harry Murray.

"Besides a large circle of relatives and friends she leaves to mourn her

AUTO PARTY.

Bethel has long since been on the map as an auto town. Those who are good at counting say that at the present time there are sixty odd cars owned here. We recently saw an item, to the effect that on one street in the town of Buckfield twenty-five cars were owned. This caused us to glance about and discover that in eight families on one street in this village nine cars are owned, but this is away from the subject. Several attempts have been made in the past to get up a little party for a short tour but nothing definite has been accomplished up to last Sunday when nine cars owned by Wm. W. Hastings, M. L. Thurston, G. L. Thurston, H. E. Thurston, W. A. Emery, A. Van Den Kerkhoven, J. L. Finney, J. C. Billings and Ceylon Rowe pulled into line at 8 a. m. and started for Acadia National Park.

Although threatening clouds foretold weather which would be supposed to dampen the autoists' enthusiasm, there seemed to be no dampening and the going part of the trip was all that could be desired. A picnic dinner was had at the Dam, characterized by an air of sociability always to be appreciated and enjoyed.

The return trip was not as pleasant from the fact that said threatening clouds began to distribute their moisture and continued to do so for the entire journey homeward. The cars, however, were well maintained and all arrived on time in first class condition and report a most enjoyable occasion.

BETHEL LOCALS.

E. C. Park, Esq., is attending the State Convention of the Y. P. C. U., at Ferry Beach, New Old Orchard.

Hon. Frank P. Stearns, with his son and daughter, of Shawnee, Oklahoma, has been visiting his sisters, Mrs. E. C. Park and Mrs. E. S. Kilborn. Mr. Stearns is now on his fifth year as mayor of Shawnee, a town of nearly forty thousand inhabitants. He served four terms of a year each, and last spring was elected for a three year term. This is quite a unique record, as the city is strongly Democratic and Mr. Stearns is an old-line Republican.

Mr. Fred Merrill and niece and Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Hall took an auto trip to Frye the first of the week.

AUTOMOBILE OWNERS.

The Citizen has had a tip that complaint has been made that some of its automobile fellows are getting a little careless about lighting car lamps on the shady end of the afternoon. It is rumored that there is trouble brewing for those who fail to let their lights shine according to the law in the future.

Loss her husband and three daughters, M. Grace, Mahel, and Mrs. Panning J. Burbank all of this city."

Gilbert Chapman, born in Bethel, June 22, 1817, was the fourth child, and fourth son of Elipha Chapman, Jr., and grandson of Rev. Elipha, the original Chapman settler of Bethel, coming from New Market, N. H. He was a farmer "over the river," and had three wives. Ellen Oresant, born December 1, 1813, was the only child by the first wife who was Arvilla Grover, daughter of Eli Grover, who became, as has been stated, the wife of Warren P. Chase and the mother of three daughters, born as follows:—

Mary Grace, July 23, 1867. Mahel, April 27, 1877. Harriet Sewall, August 12, 1878. Arvilla Grover, born Jan. 20, 1917, who became the wife of Gilbert Chapman, and died June 2, 1915, was the youngest in a family of fourteen children. She was a sister to Anna Grover who erected the queerly shaped house of brick, where he lived engaged in trade and died Aug. 1, 1883, where the large Baxter Block now appears on the northerly side of Congress street in Portland, near State; and she was a sister to Alpha Grover, a graduate of Bowdoin College, who studied theology and soon died thereafter.

Alpha E. Grover, a veteran of the war of the States and long a Portland custom house official and a son of Anna of Portland has recently taken for a second wife one of the Chase trio of sisters.

This ends the Burbank memoranda in the Citizen.

SOUTH PARIS.

The death of Henry Caswell the oldest man in Paris, 92 years of age, occurred last week at the town farm. The funeral was held at the Congregational church. Rev. W. H. McWhorter officiating.

Rev. H. S. Pinkham of Washington, D. C., will preach at the Baptist church Sunday morning. Mr. Pinkham was a former pastor of this church. Rev. E. A. Davis the pastor is away on a vacation.

During the time which the other churches are having a vacation the Baptist church has engaged the services of the following singers to furnish special music: Miss Jessie Tolman, Miss Hattie Leach, Roy Cole and George Briggs.

A fine new concrete sidewalk is being laid on Western Avenue which adds much to the appearance of the street.

Mrs. Charles Douglass of South Farmington and Miss Lydia Fernald have been visiting at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Benjamin Swett; they called on other friends while in town.

Mrs. Alice Rogers has returned from a three weeks' visit at Bethel.

Miss Helen Rogers spent Saturday and Sunday at Portland and South Harpswell, returning Sunday evening.

William Russell is building a new house on Railroad street.

Mrs. D. N. Richardson and daughters, Miss Florence Richardson and Mrs. Gertrude Peaslee were in Lewiston recently.

Mrs. E. E. Chapman who has been in a Portland hospital is expected home Saturday.

John T. Lindley of Melrose, Mass., is visiting at Fred Hall's.

Miss Edith Brown, Miss Grace Thayer and E. E. Jones returned Tuesday from a trip to Old Orchard in company with Dr. J. D. Littlefield.

Miss Hattie Hooper of Boston is visiting at James Wright's.

Mr. and Mrs. Ed. McArdle have been suddenly called to Schenectady, N. Y. on account of the illness of their daughter, Mrs. Roy Strickland.

Henry Howe of Springfield, Mass., is at home for the summer vacation.

Gould Spofford who has been visiting his father Edwin Spofford has returned to Newton, Mass.

Walter Abbott has returned to his work after two weeks' vacation.

Miss Barbara Chapman and Miss Ida Dean are at Southport where they will make a four weeks normal course in music of Percy Graham of Lynn, Mass., and they will prepare for teaching in the public schools.

G. A. R. EXCURSION TO CALIFORNIA.

The veterans of the Civil War are planning for their annual National Encampment, which is to be held this year in Los Angeles, Cal., during the week Sept. 9th to 14th. This meeting has not been held on the Pacific Coast since 1903, on which occasion the Department of Maine conferred an excursion party which numbered about 100.

It is well to reflect that immediately following the Civil War, the pioneers who opened up and developed the resources of the Middle West and Extremes West, consisted very largely of those coming from the ranks of the veterans. At this late date many are interested in visiting old scenes and old friends and all indications are that this meeting will be memorable in affording an opportunity becoming more rare each year, for comrades of the East and West to mingle together.

Department Commander, Wm. H. Holston of Westbrook and Asst. Adj. General F. A. Motley of Woodlands are heading every effort in all sections of the State with the hope that more than usual interest will be aroused, and that Maine will send a delegation of such numbers as will be creditable to the Maine Department and arouse a sense of appreciation from our comrades on the Pacific Coast.

In their official announcements, the public are cordially invited to join with the G. A. R. comrades on this trip and are assured the same attention and courtesies as the comrades themselves will receive.

The arrangements provide for leaving Portland, Sept. 2nd, arriving Los Angeles the afternoon of the 8th with special stops at Denver, Colorado Springs and Salt Lake City.

WANT COLUMN.

Put your Want and Sale notices here and they will be read in 3,000 Oxford County homes—1 line 1 week, 25c. 3 weeks 50c.

CARRIAGES FOR SALE.

I have a few nice Concord wagons, beach wagons and buggies, which I will sell at nearly wholesale prices. Please call and see them and get prices if desiring to buy.

J. C. BILLINGS, Bethel, Maine.

CANADIAN unleached hardwood ashes the best fertilizers on earth, car lots bulk, twelve dollars; sacked, thirteen dollars, sixty cents per ton delivered. George Stevens, Peterborough, Ontario, Canada. 51-124 yr.

FARM FOR SALE—Situated within one mile of So. Paris village, 100 acres; cuts forty tons of hay, excellent pasture; buildings in first class condition; running spring water in house and barn. Farm easy to handle and under good state of cultivation. Inquire of E. E. CHAPMAN, So. Paris, Maine.

FOR SALE—3 room, 1 1/2 story house, barn connected, on High Street in Bethel village. Inquire of H. H. BROWN, Bethel, Maine.

5-23-11.

E. S. KILGORE, CARPENTER AND BUILDER, GENERAL JOBBING. Bethel, Me. Box 324, 5-23-11, p.

BERRY PICKERS WANTED. I want a large number of girls and women to pick raspberries. This season commences about July 25th. A good crop of large berries seems practically assured. I pay three cents per quart for picking. Board furnished at a very low price to all good help, who stay until the end of the season. HOWARD F. MAXIM, Locke's Mills, Me.

6-20-01.

ONE SMITH PREMIER TYPE WRITER for sale at a bargain. Inquire at the CITIZEN OFFICE, Bethel, Maine.

YOUNG LADY WANTED—To learn to operate a typesetting machine. Steady work and good pay. Must have fairly good education and be able to furnish satisfactory references. Address CITIZEN OFFICE, Bethel, Maine.

LOST—between Bethel Hill and the cemetery on Saturday afternoon, July 20, one short coiled piece of thin copper tubing with nickel fittings at each end; also on same or following day between Songo Pond and cemetery a small leather knapsack containing a tire repair kit and inner tube. Return to S. G. RICH, Songo Pond.

7-25

BUCKFIELD.

J. Madison Chesley of Auburn was in town a few days this week. Mr. Chesley was a former resident here and now lives with his son. He is 84 years old and is in good health.

Miss Vera Gould of Freeport has been the guest of her grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. O. E. Waite.

J. A. Rawson and T. S. Bridgman have been in Portland and Boston for a few days.

Rev. and Mrs. F. M. Lamb have been camping at Bear Pond at Camp Gile. There were no services in the Baptist church Sunday.

Mrs. C. S. Childs returned from a three weeks' visit with her brother, W. C. Spaulding of Caribou. Mr. Spaulding accompanied her home.

E. R. Dyer and A. F. Warren were in South Paris Tuesday.

Cyrus Cole of Boston has been with relatives here for a few days.

Miss Sadie Spaulding returned from a three weeks' visit with friends in Portland, Monday.

Miss Nellie Cole has been with relatives in Portland for a week.

We make good at every point. F. H. NOYES CO.

Please
Lum
With
Pie



He will
say you have
a good dinner if you serve
a piece of flaky-crust pie
for dessert.

With William Tell Flour your
pastry will be a marvel of deli-
cacy—your muffins, rolls and bread
light, tender and wholesome.

It is also an economy—William
Tell Flour goes farthest.

Order today.

**William
Tell Flour**

THE HOME CIRCLE.

Pleasant Reveries—A Column
Dedicated to Tired Mothers
as they Join the Home
Circle at Evening Tide.

Comparatively few people know that
a small pinch of baking soda keeps
milk longer than sugar, and it is a bet-
ter plan than boiling it.

A great convenience when cleaning
house is a stick with a notch in the
end that will lift picture cords off
from hooks without so much as step-
ping up and down.

To freshen black kid gloves when
the outer surface has rubbed off: Mix
a few drops of sweet oil with the same
quantity of black ink and apply to the
rubbed spots.

To remove paint, wash the paint
with hot water and washing soda then
rub well all over with a flat piece of
pumice stone, using plenty of water.

After drying, a fine finish can be given
by means of sand paper.

Always put a small piece of crust
into the frying pan before frying fish.
This prevents the fat from spluttering
and making the stove greasy and
shows by its brown color just when
the fat is at the right heat for the
fish to be put in.

There is need of temperance in
speech. To call everything "perfectly
lovely" or "perfectly ugly," to use
"awful" and "awfully" with regard
to the most trivial things or experiences
or feelings is to be dissolute, and not
temperate. There are times when we
are justified in using extreme and un-
limited speech, but we shall be unable
to take advantage of such times and
have the fervor and fulfill the duty of
the strongest use of language at such
times if we have already exhausted the
language on trifles. And as a matter
of fact the very strongest use of lan-
guage is a restrained one. Understate-
ment is always the most forceful form
of statement. The intemperate use of
language becomes soon ineffective and
impotent.—Selected.

LEARN TO LET GO.

One of the most practical and abso-
lutely truthful bits of philosophy that
have appeared in a long time was re-

**PORTLAND
LIQUID PAINT**

A Paint for Every Purpose

That
Weathers all Weathers
Indoors and Out.

You are sure of EXCEPTIONAL
QUALITY every time you buy
this line of your dealer.

**BURGESS
ROBES CO.**

For Sale by W. E. BOSSERMAN,
Bethel, Maine.

cently published in Medical Talk, on
the wisdom of "letting go," says the
writer.

If you want to be healthy morally,
mentally and physically, just let go.
That little hurt that you got from a
friend, perhaps it wasn't intended, per-
haps it was, but never mind, let it go.
Refuse to think about it.

Let go of that feeling of hatred you
have for another, the jealousy, the en-
vy, the malice, let go all such thoughts.
Sweep them out of your mind, and you
will be surprised what a cleaning up
and rejuvenating effect it will have up-
on you, both physically and mentally.
Let them all go; you house them at
deadly risk.

But the big troubles, the bitter dis-
appointments, the deep wrongs and
heart-breaking sorrows, the tragedies of
life—what about them? Drop them,
softly, maybe, but surely. Put away
all regret and bitterness, and let sorrow
be only a softening influence. Yes let
them go, to, and make the most of the
future. Then that little pet ailment
that you have been hanging on to and
talking about, let it go. It will be a
good riddance. You have treated it roy-
ally, but abandon it, let it go. Talk
about health, instead, and health will
come. Quit nursing that pet ailment,
and let it go.

It is not so hard after once you get
used to the habit of it—letting go of
these things. You will find it such an
easy way to get rid of the things that
mar and embitter life that you will en-
joy letting them go. You will find the
world such a beautiful place. You will
find it beautiful because you will be
free to enjoy it—free in mind and body.
Learn to let go. As you value health
of body and peace of mind,—just simply
let it go.

W. E. BOSSERMAN SUCCESS- FUL

Induced Dr. Howard Co. to Make
Special Prices.

After a great deal of effort and cor-
respondence W. E. Bosserman, the
popular druggist, has succeeded in get-
ting the Dr. Howard Co. to make a
special half-price introductory offer on
the regular fifty cent size of their cele-
brated specific for the cure of constipa-
tion and dyspepsia.

This medicine is a recent discovery
for the cure of all diseases of the
stomach and bowels. It not only gives
quick relief, but it makes permanent
cures.

Dr. Howard's specific has been so re-
markably successful in curing constipa-
tion, dyspepsia and all liver troubles
that W. E. Bosserman is willing to re-
turn the price paid in every case where
it does not give relief.

Headaches, coated tongue, dizziness,
gas on stomach, specks before the eyes,
constipation and all forms of liver and
stomach trouble are soon cured by this
scientific medicine.

So great is the demand for this spe-
cific that W. E. Bosserman has been
able to secure only a limited supply,
and everyone who is troubled with
dyspepsia, constipation or liver trouble
should call upon him at once, or send
25 cents and get sixty doses of the best
medicine ever made, on this special
half price offer with his personal
guarantee to refund the money if it
does not cure.

July 25—August 8, 22.

WAGES NO OBJECT.

"Can't you get any work?" asked
a woman of the tramp who had applied
at the back door for food.

"Yes, ma'am," he replied. "I was
offered a steady job by the man who
lives down the road in that big white
house."

"That's Mr. Outcast. What was the
work?"

"He wanted me to get up at four in
the morning, milk seventeen cows, feed
water and rub down four horses, clean
the stables, and then chop wood until
it was time to begin the day's work."

"What did he want to pay?"

"I dunno, ma'am. I didn't stop to
ask."—Youth's Companion.

NEWRY.

Ralph Frost is at work for P. H.
Douglass.

G. H. Larnet has bought the hay
on the intervals of Mrs. A. B. Frost.

Mr. Young of Lewiston came to stay
over Sunday with his family at their
cottage.

D. C. Smith has been buying at H. E.
Hartwig's.

Stomach Pains

**DR. KING'S
New Life Pills**

One can be happy in almost any cir-
cumstance, if the right companion is
present.

WEAR HUBBARD RUBBERS

CANTON

Dr. Murphy and family of Lawrence,
Mass., are enjoying an outing at the
Burgess bungalow.

Walter Patterson and family have re-
turned to their home in New Jersey.

Miss Lida Spaulding is spending
some time with her sister, Mrs. F. W.
Morse and family.

L. B. Heald of Littleton, N. H., deputy
revenue collector, was in town, on
business, Thursday.

Miss Abbie C. Bicknell is visiting in
Lewiston and Augusta for a few weeks.

O. M. Hichardson attended the meet-
ing of the republican candidates and
committees of the county at South
Paris last week.

Miss Eunice Douglass has gone to
Lake Maranacook to work for the sea-
son.

Harold Parsons, Sadie Ingerson and
Mr. and Mrs. O. M. Richardson took
an auto trip to Farmington and Liver-
more Falls, Sunday.

News of the death of the wife of
Frank Whittier, a son-in-law of Mrs.
L. A. Davis has been received.

Chas. Dillingham was thrown from
his cart, striking his head on the wheel
and sustained painful injuries, Thurs-
day.

Ralph Bicknell is at the home of his
parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Bicknell.

Mrs. Britton of Massachusetts has
been visiting her sister, Mrs. Eltona
Goding and daughter.

Mary Brackett of Dixfield has been a
guest of her cousin, Mrs. John Foye.

Mrs. Geo. K. Johnson was taken ill
Saturday evening and a few hours
later Dr. Wallace Webber with a nurse
from Lewiston was summoned, and a
surgical operation was successfully per-
formed. Mrs. Johnson is doing well for
a lady advanced in years.

Mrs. George Novins and J. M. John-
son of Lewiston were called to Canton,
Saturday night, by the serious illness
of their mother, Mrs. Geo. K. Johnson.

L. H. Jack and daughter, Kate Jack,
of Portland have been guests of W. B.
Gilbert and family, making the trip
by auto. Mrs. Jack returned with them.

Allice Nulty was at Livermore Falls,
Thursday.

Marion Brown has gone to Rumford
to work.

J. M. Ludden has been visiting in
Lewiston.

Bert Howes has returned to his home
at Livermore Falls.

Mrs. Dora Chase, who has been visit-
ing for several weeks at the home of
her parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Thomp-
son, has returned to her home in Port-
land.

Master Gerald Norman is spending
a week at East Auburn, a guest of rela-
tives.

Mr. and Mrs. H. J. DeShon and daugh-
ter, Mabel, of Portland are touring at
the Hovey House. Mr. DeShon and
family were former residents of Canton.

Mrs. Geo. Phillips and daughter, Ger-
gie, were at Lewiston, Wednesday.

The Universalist Circle met with Mrs.
H. T. Tirrell, Thursday. Mrs. Tirrell
will entertain the circle in two weeks
at her cottage on the shore of the lake.

Miss Loretta Russell of Bath is a
guest of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. F.
Russell.

The Canton bonjo club held a social
dance at the Opera House, Friday even-
ing.

Mr. and Mrs. A. F. Russell, Sr., and
Mr. and Mrs. A. F. Russell, Jr., took
an auto trip to Farmington, Friday.

Miss Ethel Russell, who has been at-
tending summer school there returned
with them.

Miss Hazel Gilbert has been a guest
of her cousin, Miss Kate Jack, of Port-
land.

Charles Williams of Washington, D. C.,
has joined Mrs. Williams at the
Hathaway, Somerset, where they will
enjoy a month's visit.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. H. Towle of Dix-
field were guests of her parents, Mr.
and Mrs. W. A. Lucas and family, Sun-
day.

Banforth Hersey and family and
Milton Hersey and family have returned
to their homes in Montreal.

Walter Patterson and family of New
Jersey, and A. H. Hay and family of
Canton were entertained at a dinner
given by Mr. and Mrs. O. M. Richard-
son, Thursday.

Agnes Heald has returned from St.
Paris, where she has been a guest of
her sister, Mrs. Frank Shull.

Mrs. Frank Oliver and daughter,
Alice, were visitors at Lewiston last
week.

Miss Ella Howland of Boston has
been a guest of Mrs. W. E. Dresser and
Mrs. E. L. Fuller. Miss Howland is
now boarding at the home of Mrs. Fred
Leavitt of Livermore, where she has
spent several summers.

One can be happy in almost any cir-
cumstance, if the right companion is
present.

WEAR HUBBARD RUBBERS

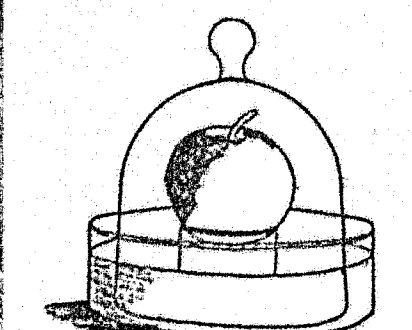
PROPER HANDLING OF APPLE CROP AFTER IT HAS BEEN PICKED

Respiration of Fruit After Taken From Tree Bears Impor-
tant Relation to Their Keeping Qualities—Keep
About Twice as Long in Cold Storage
as in Ordinary Cellar.

(By F. W. MORSE, New Hampshire.)
The respiration of animals is a well
known action and the necessity for it
in the living creature is fully appre-
ciated.

The fact that plants and parts of
plants must also breathe is not so
commonly understood. Yet all living
cells, whether a part of animal matter
or vegetable matter, must have oxygen
to keep them alive and they give up
carbon dioxide and water as a result
of the action of the oxygen on some
of their contents. Parts of plants
when cut off from the main stem do
not die at once, and must continue to
breathe. This is true, whether the
severed part is a leafy branch, a fruit
or a root, but some parts live much
longer after removal than others,
and the apple continues to breathe for
many weeks after it has been picked
from the tree.

The chief products of respiration
are the same in plants as in animals,
namely, carbon dioxide (commonly
called carbonic acid) and water. These
products can be easily shown by plac-
ing one or more apples in a glass jar,
and covering it tightly. In a few
hours a dewy film will cover the inner
surface of the jar, that in time will
collect into drops which will trickle
to the bottom. On opening the jar, a
little clear lime-water may be poured
into it without touching the fruit, and



Testing an Apple.

the lime-water will be seen to turn
milky, just as it will if an animal's
breath is forced through it.

The taking up of oxygen from the
air can also be readily shown by the
following interesting experiment.

In a large basin partially filled with
water set a small support on which
is placed an apple and a small open
dish containing a solution of caustic
soda or potash. The apple should not
touch the water nor the caustic solu-
tion. Cover the support and its con-
tents by a large bell glass or wide jar
with its mouth wholly in the water.

A good horseman never trots a
draft horse, even when he has no
load. That is not what they are for.
Some degree of speed is desirable,
however, even in a drafter, and the
fast walk is not only the proper thing,
but the only speed to which
heavy draft horse should be permitted.

AUTUMN SOWN RYE VALUABLE

Crop is Hardy and Produces an
Immense Bulk of Material
Before Other Grasses
are Grown.

(By W. R. GILBERT.)
Rye is not grown on every farm,
but those who have proved its value
as a bulky, succulent green food that
is available in the spring before the
grass grows, treat it as an indispensable
and valuable crop.

Those who do not grow it can
have an idea of this. In the spring
time when they are lamenting the
absence of new grass, resolutions are
often made to grow some the suc-
ceeding year, but when the time ar-
rives to sow the crop the good inten-
tions are forgotten and nothing is
done.

Then when the time comes around
again, as it always does, much regret
is felt that provision was not made
to meet it with a good supply of rye.

I would remind all that rye should
now be sown and assert that it is
most dependable.

It is hardy, always grows, pro-
duces an immense bulk of material
long before any kind of grass affords

a bite and the stock relish it greatly.
This includes cows in milk, mares
suckling foals, sheep with lambs, and
store stock, too, if sufficient is grown
to allow them some.

It should not be sown in bleak
prominences where it will have to
 contend with cutting winds. The
more sheltered spots or fields are
better adapted for its development in
the harshest weather of early spring.

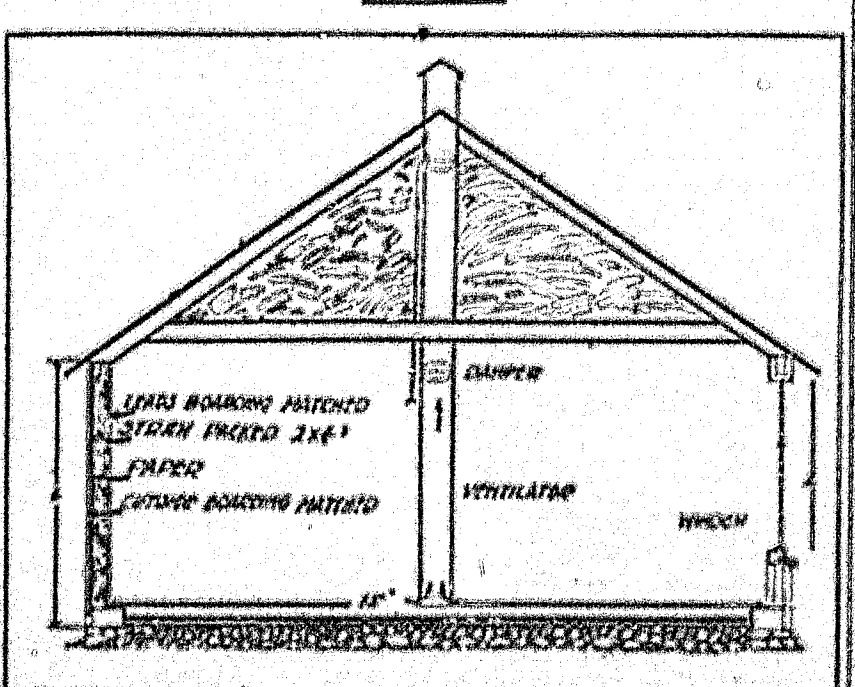
It may follow after corn or pota-
toes. It is only a temporary crop
and will be consumed and cleared off
in time to admit of roots being sown
in the early summer. Making such
quick and profuse growth it requires
rich soil, but not to excess, as this
would produce growth of a soft and
too perishable nature.

Field after field of it need not be
grown. A few acres, from two to
half a dozen, according to demand,
will yield a big supply. About three
bushel of seed should be sown per
acre. Much prefer to drill it, like
grain, to sowing it broadcast.

Birds and pigeons are very fond
of the seed and it sown broadcast much
of it will be eaten, but when drilled,
most of it is left alone.

There is a great demand for it by
the cow keepers and those who have
become acquainted with its disposal
in this fashion never fail to have a
large supply.

VENTILATION OF POULTRY HOUSE



In the colder months when the inside temperature is higher than that
outside, the renewal of air can be effected by a central shaft leading up
to the roof and openings at the side by which cold air may enter

TESTIMONY OF FIVE WOMEN

Proves That Lydia E. Pink-
ham's Vegetable Com-
pound is Reliable.

Reedville, Ore.—"I can truly recom-
mend Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable
Compound to all women who are passing
through the Change of Life, as it made
me a well woman after
suffering three years."

—Mrs. MARY BOGERT,
Reedville, Oregon.

New Orleans, La.—
"When passing through
the Change of Life I was
troubled with hot flashes,
weak and dizzy spells and
backache. I was not fit for
anything until I took Ly-
dia E. Pinkham's Vegeta-
ble Compound which
proved worth its weight
in gold to me."

—Mrs. MRS. C. A. GASTON,
BRONDEAU, 1541 Pol-
ymnia St., New Orleans.

Mishawaka, Ind.—"Wom-
en passing through the
Change of Life can take
nothing better than Lydia
E. Pinkham's Vegetable
Compound. I am recom-
mending it to all my friends
because of what it has
done for me."

—Mrs. CHAS.
BARN, 622 E. Marion St.,
Mishawaka, Ind.

Alton Station, Ky.—"For
months I suffered from
troubles in consequence of
my age and thought I
could not live. Lydia E.
Pinkham's Vegetable
Compound made me well
and I want other suffering
women to know about it."

—Mrs. EMMA BAILY, Alton
Station, Ky.

Deism, No. Dak.—"I was passing
through Change of Life and felt very
bad. I could not sleep and was very
nervous. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable
Compound restored me to perfect health
and I would not be without it."

—F. M. THOM, Deism, No. Dak.

LOCKE'S MILLS.

Mrs. C. W. Willey and granddaugh-
ter, Alice Stowell, were at Bethel,
Tuesday.

Mrs. E. L. Tabbets and her brother,
Charles Morton, of Auburn are visiting
Mrs. Tabbets' son, Charles and family.

Mrs. C. R. Bartlett was in Berlin,
N. H., Friday and Sunday.

Mrs. Alice McIntire of Norway is
helping care for her sister, Mrs. Elmer
Fiske, who is seriously ill at this writ-
ing.

Mrs. Ira Swan is caring for Mrs. Roy
Titus and little daughter at Bryant's
Pond.

J. B. Barnett is moving to Bryant's
Pond, where he has bought a farm
known as the Wyman place of John
Titus.

Mr. and Mrs. Harold King went to
Portland, Sunday.

Frank Hathorn has finished work for
John Titus at Bryant's Pond and is
moving back here where he will work
in the mill.

Mrs. James Crocker is nursing at
West Paris.

Mrs. Will Bean is seriously ill at this
writing.

Rev. Mr. Stone of Norway occupied
the pulpit Sunday at the Union church.

Hester Russell of Hanover was in
town Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. Add Thurston and
three children of Rumford Corner visit-
ed with Mrs. Thurston's sister, Mrs.
Azel Bryant, Sunday.

Marie Swan took Winifred Swan to
Portland, Saturday, for treatment.

Tom Brown was in Bethel, Sunday,
en route for the lakes.

A RELIGIOUS INNOVATION.

A certain well brought up little girl
who lives in the near vicinity of Bit-
tenhouse square gawped at the break-
fast table last Sunday morning and
ventured a polite proposition to her
mother.

"I really don't feel at all like going
to church this morning," she remark-
ed. "Can't we just send cards?"—
Philadelphia Times.

Happiest Girl in Lincoln

"I am only too glad to testify to the
good qualities of Chamberlain's Tablets,"
writes Miss Nora G. Hagerty, of Lincoln.

Neb. "I had been all-
ing for some time with
chronic constipation,
stomach trouble and
a terrible misery after
eating. When I was
taken sick with ab-
sence of the bowels.
We had some of the
best doctors in Lincoln
in attendance, and
they all said I would
have to be operated on
right away. I had
heard of Chamber-
lain's Tablets, and we
got a bottle of them.
I began to take them
and in three days I was
able to be up and got
better right along. I
was the proudest girl
in Lincoln to find such
a good medicine as these tablets are. I
can hardly believe myself that I am
strong and healthy now. They saved
me from a serious surgical operation."

RUMFORD.

Carl Thurston and wife are spending a vacation at the Stephens camp on the Rangelys.

Mrs. Leopold Baum of Livermore was the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Harry Marx last week.

Walter Morse and wife are receiving congratulations upon the birth of a daughter, Wednesday, weighing 8 1-4 pounds.

Mrs. Anthony Bonis is spending an outing at Bailey's Island in Casco Bay. Mr. and Mrs. A. S. N. Sparks left Saturday for a two weeks' vacation at Old Orchard. They will be joined by Mrs. Sparks of Malden and Miss Florence Sparks.

Mrs. W. H. Tainter of Lewiston was in town Thursday visiting her daughter, Mrs. C. G. Blawie, who is ill.

Miss Mildred Brown and Arlene Evans spent Sunday at Old Orchard as the guests of friends.

Miss Mary Brewster, one of the Brewster sisters at the Opera House, got a piece of glass in her eye while crossing the foot bridge one day last week, which caused so much pain that she was obliged to go to Dr. Andrews, who, after applying a solution of cocaine was able to extract the small particle from her eye, thereby saving quite a serious trouble.

Mrs. Edward Newhall and Miss Susie Newhall of Hyde Park are the guests of Mr. and Mrs. F. B. Martin at Rumford Point.

Mrs. W. V. Cole of Rumford Ave. was given a delightful surprise party upon the anniversary of her birthday, which was Sunday, by a party of friends from Lisbon, where Mr. and Mrs. Cole formerly resided. Mr. and Mrs. Cole had started on a carriage trip to Mt. Zion when they were overtaken by Mr. and Mrs. R. L. Foster of Lisbon, who caused them to turn back and go home, where they found the other members of the party which consisted of Mrs. Herbert Spear, Mrs. Chas. Allen, Miss Florence Duckworth and Mr. Chas. Roberts, all old friends of Mr. and Mrs. Cole. The party stayed until the following day, when they departed wishing Mrs. Cole many happy returns of the day.

E. L. Winslow of Gardiner, formerly of this town was a guest in town Saturday of last week, and reports that he has a fine steers in Gardiner now, and is doing a fine business.

Arthur Landry and wife of Berlin were the guests of O. J. Gonyea and wife over Sunday.

Milo Mitchell is able to be about his work again after having undergone a recent operation for hernia.

E. H. Brown and wife spent Sunday in Frye as the guests of Mr. and Mrs. H. L. Taylor.

St. Barnabas Episcopal church will be closed until the first Sunday in September.

NEARLY 1000 PEOPLE
Have Written to Us.

In the past few years telling how much benefit they have received from the True "L. E." Atwood's Medicine.

"My husband is taking 'L. E.' Atwood's Medicine for loss of appetite and finds it excellent."

Mrs. Hiram Burgess, Belfast, Me. "I was very dizzy headed. I took 'L. E.' Atwood's Medicine and am better since."

Helen Oldham, East Peru, Me. "I am taking the 'L. E.' Atwood's Medicine for liver trouble and am feeling much better."

Mrs. C. H. Austin, Belgrade Lakes, Me. Day a 33 cent bottle at your nearest store or write today for free sample to "L. E." MEDICINE CO., Portland, Maine.

A. E. Stearns spent Monday in Portland on business connected with the United States Court.

Mrs. McKenzie of Phillips was the guest of friends in town Thursday and Friday of last week.

Miss Rose Muthien of Farmington is the guest of her sister, Mrs. Wilfred Carron, for a few weeks.

Mrs. Wm. Walker of Franklin street is seriously ill.

Thursday afternoon Mrs. Chas. Israelson entertained Mesdames Hawley, Markle, Shupe, Marx, Schanauer and Baum, at her home on Pine street. Refreshments of ice cream and cake were served. Mrs. Shupe and Mrs. Markle from West Newton, Pa., together with Mrs. Baum of Livermore were the guests of honor.

Miss Beatrice Hamilton is substituting in the office of the Rumford Ins. Agency for Miss Maria Lovejoy.

Payson Smith and family spent the week end as guests of Mr. and Mrs. E. W. Howe.

Carl Andrews is working for Fitzgerald, the photographer, successor to Chase & Booth, through his vacation.

Kendall's orchestra went to Oquossoc Friday night to play for a dance. The boys have been there several times to play lately and have given excellent satisfaction.

Mrs. Ralph Walker is entertaining her sister, Miss Sadie Langlais of Berlin, for several weeks.

Miss Mabel Chase and Louise Martin spent Saturday at So. Paris.

Miss Hattie Varney returned Friday from several days' visit in Turner with her parents.

On Wednesday the E. K. Day store was crowded with patrons attending the midsummer sale which is always awaited with pleasure by all shoppers.

Mr. G. T. Eldridge spent Sunday at Worthley Pond with his family.

Miss Ethel Darrach is spending a two weeks' vacation from her duties in the telephone office at Old Orchard.

Mr. and Mrs. Percy Roberts spent Sunday in Livermore as the guests of relatives.

Mrs. F. E. Randall is spending two weeks' outing at her cottage at Fairmount Foreside.

Miss Alice Mixer returned Monday from Worthley Pond where she has been staying for the past week.

Miss Charlotte French returned Monday from two weeks' vacation spent at Peaks Island and Levant, Me.

Albert Beliveau was in Portland on Thursday of last week on business.

W. L. Hicks and wife are spending a two weeks' vacation at Colebrook.

Ed. Pike, employed in the Rumford Lumber Co., returned Monday from his vacation spent in Waterbury, Me.

A committee from the Searchlight Club met on Monday evening at the home of Mrs. E. W. Howe to plan the literary program of the club for the coming year. It is the plan to take up Egypt this year.

J. B. Martin has recently purchased a cottage at Kezar Falls.

A. E. Morrison and wife spent several days this week as the guests of their sons, Robley and Fredland Morrison, of this town.

J. M. Day of Bryant's Pond was in town Monday on business.

Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Walker and Mr. and Mrs. Kelley with Miss Langlais of Berlin are spending several weeks' vacation at the Hart camp on the Rangely Lake.

Fred R. Dyer of Buckfield was in town Tuesday on business.

Mrs. J. B. Stevenson and son, Shirley, are spending a few days at Worthley Pond.

Mrs. Fred Wing returned Thursday.

ECHOES FROM
RUMFORD FALLS

Rumford Falls Happenings Always Interest Our Readers.

After reading of so many people in our town who have been cured by Doan's Kidney Pills, the question naturally arises: "Is this medicine equally successful in our neighboring towns?" The generous statement of this Rumford Falls resident leaves no room for doubt on this point.

Mrs. Nellie A. Foster, 10 Water St., Rumford Falls, Me., says: "I have used Doan's Kidney Pills and can recommend them as the best of all kidney remedies. I suffered a great deal from pains in my back and after a hard day's work my back was so stiff and lame that I could hardly arise from a chair, after sitting for some time. I also had dull headaches and my kidneys were sluggish. I was at length advised to try Doan's Kidney Pills and obtained a supply. In a short time after commencing their use I felt a great deal better and now my condition is improved in every way."

For sale by all dealers. Price 5 cents. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo New York, sole agents for the United States.

Remember the name—Doan's—on take no other.

7-18-2t.

from Norridgewood, where she was the guest of friends for several weeks.

G. A. Peabody is spending a short vacation at his camp at Worthley Pond.

Miss Victoria Orino is spending a short vacation with friends in Berlin.

Mrs. Arthur Wood of Red Hill came near having quite a serious accident one day last week. While driving across the bridge by the grist mill her team came into collision with another, causing her horse to jump and throw Mrs. Wood and her little grandchild out on the pavement. Luckily no serious injuries were sustained by either.

Mrs. A. E. Fisher is spending a short vacation at Worthley Pond as the guest of her niece, Miss Ella Carnell.

Geo. D. Bisbee spent Tuesday and Wednesday in Portland on business.

The democrats are looking forward to a treat in the near future, when Gov. Wilson will address them here, sometime next month it is expected.

Nathan Israelson is selling out the stock of the H. L. Steinfield store rapidly. There are some good bargains and they are daily seized by anxious hunters.

Mrs. E. L. Cowan returned Monday from several weeks' visit with her mother, Mrs. D. F. Bradbury, of Norway.

Miss Helen Hopkins and Mr. Chas. Huntton were married last Wednesday in Portland at the home of the bride.

Miss Hopkins was gowned in a dainty dress of crepe de chine and carried white sweet peas. There were no attendants. Miss Martha Hopkins, a sister of the bride, played the wedding march. Immediately following the ceremony which was performed by the Rev. Jos. K. Wilson, D. D., a reception was held.

Free and fancy crackers were served in the dining room by Mrs. John Hyde of Lewiston, Mrs. Harold Cummings, Mrs. Stephen Roberts and Mrs. John Burrows, all of Portland. Mr. and Mrs. Huntton left for a wedding trip which will be spent camping. Later they will take up their residence on Prospect Ave. Both young people have a host of friends in town who join heartily in wishing them a long and happy life.

See the good things that are in store for you at this writing.

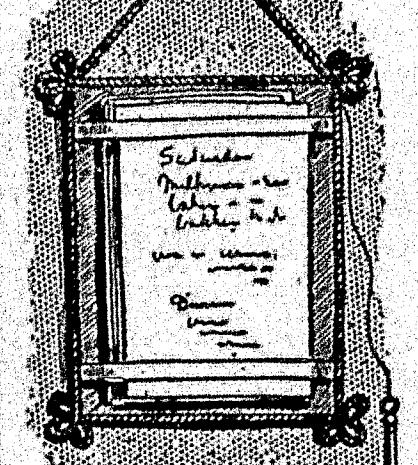
F. H. NOYES CO.

MEMORANDUM PAD IS GOOD

Will Be Found of Much Value in the Kitchen and Here is Easy Way to Make It.

Perhaps in no room in the house is a memorandum pad more necessary than in the kitchen, and the one shown in the accompanying sketch has been specially designed for utilizing old half sheets of note paper.

The materials with which it can be made are almost a matter of choice.



and art serge or art linen would be equally well. In size, it is nine inches in height and six inches in width, and a piece of stiff cardboard of these dimensions should be procured and smoothly covered with the material that has been selected.

At the top and bottom bands of broad elastic are sewn across, and under these bands a large number of sheets of notepaper may be slipped and held in their places, and when the uppermost one has been used, it can be pulled from under the elastic in a moment without disturbing the remaining sheets underneath.

The pad is edged all round with cord carried into three little loops at each corner.

DIVIDING LINE OF FASHION

Marked Difference in Opposing Ideas as to What Shall Be Given Permanent Favor.

This, briefly, is the burning question of the hour: Shall we take seriously to the eighteenth century revival with its paniers, fichus and pointed bodices, or shall we continue to admire the flowing draperies displaying an obviously careless condition and a rather dowdy and exceedingly expensive simplicity?

Simplicity is hardly the word for the stately complexities of drapery which some of the best people insist on hanging on their bones to grace every occasion indoors or out of them. They talk of nothing but proportion, line and harmony, and, to practice what they preach, turn themselves into living pictures for the benefit of the spectator.

All this is thanks to the designs of artists who have chosen silks and satins instead of paint and canvas as a method of expression. Their clientele shudders at the rigid unyieldability of the tailor-made, and falls into a living picture scheme on every provocation.

SMALL COATS TO BE WORN

Fanciful Little Garments in Many Materials Are a Feature of the Season.

The most difficult part of the fitting of an overdress is in keeping the sides straight and slim in outline. The skirt is now accomplished with an over-effect.

There is every indication that the short, fanciful little coat in silk of one kind or another is to be an important item of the summer outfit this year.

The ston, the bolero and a host of models more or less related to these two old friends are already in evidence, the less closely related coats showing a leaning toward abbreviated waists or dolman lines, in keeping with the ubiquitous taffetas and their bouffant, ruffling and quillings.

On the whole, these little wraps are picturesque and quaint. Perhaps some of them are a trifle too odd, but that depends a great deal upon the woman who wears them.

No Lane Horses

If You Will Use

Tuttle's Elixir

Don't neglect the time or money to cure your horse. If there are any signs of lameness, stop him at once and give him Tuttle's Elixir. It will cure him in a few days. It is the only medicine that will cure him. It is the only medicine that will cure him. It is the only medicine that will cure him.

CURES

Don't neglect the time or money to cure your horse. If there are any signs of lameness, stop him at once and give him Tuttle's Elixir. It will cure him in a few days. It is the only medicine that will cure him. It is the only medicine that will cure him. It is the only medicine that will cure him.

FREE

TUTTLE'S ELIXIR, 200 South St., Boston, Mass.

Fashion's Fancies

The mesh bag is still very popular. Buckles of old gold taffeta trim many of the new gowns.

The dead white hat is unlikely to be seen again this season.

Cotton cordieras are among the favorite evening fabrics.

Little black taffeta coats appear with gowns of contrasting color.

The influence of the evening gown is seen in many new designs.

Little frocks of spring muslin will be smart and pretty for summer wear. Flower-like ornaments with heads of velvet are still popular for neckwear.

Accessories playing is among the possibilities for the summer's coming fashions.

With the Hagerle dresses the heads of lace or linen will be largely used.

Taffeta wraps, trimmed with ruffling of the same material, are very popular. Avoid wearing a light hat with a dark dress. It just would really be well.

An Honorable History

FOR SEVENTEEN YEARS THE

RUMFORD FALLS TRUST CO.

has ministered to the wants of clients through good times and through hard times, doing its best always to render substantial and efficient service. Its reputation for solidity and progressiveness has attracted a large patronage. It will keep on growing bigger and stronger, under the policies which have brought it to its present position.

You are invited to identify yourself with us as a depositor, and grow with us.

Rumford Falls Trust Co.

RUMFORD,

MAINE.

Capital, \$100,000.00

Surplus, \$175,000.00

Resources, over \$2,000,000.00
GEO. D. BISBEE, President WALDO PETTINGILL, Vice-President
ELISHA PRATT, Treasurer LEWIS M. IRISH, Assistant Treasurer
Branch at Dixfield, Me., E. L. Stetson, Cashier

DEPOSITORY FOR U. S. POSTAL SAVINGS.

STANLEY BISBEE

Hardware and Builders' Material.

Gasoline.

Stanley Bisbee, Rumford.

W. J. WHEELER & CO.

INSURANCE

FIRE, LIFE, ACCIDENT
AND PLATE GLASS

LIABILITY, AUTOMOBILE, STEAM BOILER, ELEVATOR & BONDS

Partial List of Companies Represented

Phoenix, Hartford
Orient, Hartford
N. British & Mercantile
Niagara, N. Y.
Western, Toronto
Commercial Union,
London

Hartford Fire Ins. Co.
National, Hartford
London Assurance Corp'n
Franklin, Philadelphia
Providence Wash.
Fidelity-Phoenix, N. Y.

31st Class Foreign and American
Fire Insurance Companies Represented at this agency.

W. J. Wheeler, M. A. Baker, Stanley Wheeler.

G. E. TOLMAN & CO.,

Insurance

Pianos and Organs

New Baxter Building

PORTLAND, MAINE

THINK IT OVER

Would the ablest business men in the country have a bank account if there was no advantage or convenience in it? Would they have been able to reach their present commanding position if they had spent half their time worrying about the safety of the money they had made?

THE RUMFORD NATIONAL BANK

invites you to open an account as they did. The same advantages they found in so doing will accrue to you if you accept the invitation.

THE RUMFORD
NATIONAL BANK,

RUMFORD, ME.

4 PER CENT. INTEREST.



"Of my life
He called me a
leader that an
judge.
O'Noughnessy.
grows betrayal
warper's Weekly.

IN TIME.

a certain family
the family was
the little girl
a window to
into the state of

"I haven't got
to have 'em
any more."

REPORT OF THE BOARD OF DIRECTORS

1. 1990年1月1日起，凡在境内从事生产经营活动的纳税人，其应纳税额在1000元以下者，暂免征收滞纳金。

100

and battery.

BETHEL, MAINE.

MY LADY OF THE NORTH

CHAPTER XXXII.

Hand to Hand.

The faint gray light of early dawn rested upon the outside world, and through the fleeting shadows of the mist I was able to distinguish much which before had been shrouded by the black curtain. In front of the window where I rested, the grass-covered lawn sloped gradually downward until it terminated at a low picket fence, thickly covered with vines. A great variety of shrubs, which during the night had doubtless afforded shelter for sharpshooters, dotted this grass plot, while beyond the fence boundary stood a double row of large trees. To the far left of our position the burnt stable yet smoldered dully, occasionally sending up a shower of sparks as a draught of air fanned the embers, but there were few signs of life visible. For the moment I even hoped our enemies might have grown discouraged and withdrawn.

"What has become of the guerrillas?" I asked in wonderment, turning as I spoke to face the Federal corporal who lay on the other side of me. "Is it possible they have given up?"

"I think not, captain," he replied respectfully, smiling as he would one of his own officers. "They were there just before the light came, and I saw a dozen or more stealing along behind the fence not five minutes ago. See, there is a squad of them now huddled together back of where the stable stood."

"Screw your eye close to the corner of the pane," I ordered hurriedly, "and see what you make out toward the front of the house."

"There's men out there sure, plenty of 'em," he reported slowly. "It looks to me mighty like the end of a line of battle, right there by that big magnolia tree. Anyhow, there must be all of twenty fellows lying close together between there and where the corner of the house shuts off my view. I don't see none this side anywhere, unless it's a shooter or two hiding along the fence where the vines are thick."

"That's it, my lad," I exclaimed, heartily, getting upon my feet as I spoke. "We can stand up now, there's no danger here, but there will be much for all of us presently. Those fellows are getting ready to charge us front and rear."

There were five in the room. I could see them only indistinctly, as the morning light was not yet sufficiently strong to penetrate clearly to where we were, but I was able to note those present—the corporal and his wounded companion, with Hollis and Call of my troop.

"Let the wounded man remain and guard those windows," I commanded. "He would prove of small value in a hand-to-hand struggle, but can probably do some shooting. The rest come with me."

I led them forth into the wide hallway, which extended the full length of the house, with a broad flight of stairs just forward of the center, gradually curving and leading to the second story. The suspended light was yet burning as we came out, but flickered wildly as if in a strong draught of air, and I noticed that the constant rain of bullets during the night had badly splintered an upper panel of the door. Halfway down the broad hallway, and partially obscured by the turn of the stairs, a door stood slightly ajar upon the right hand. Conjecturing this might be where the defenders of the eastern exposure were lying, I peered within. The blinds were tightly drawn and I was able to perceive little of its interior, excepting that the walls were lined with books.

"Eh, eh," I called, thinking he must be there, "are you in charge here?"

"I've, captain," came the instant reply, and he at once emerged from the darkness.

"Have the enemy kept you busy?"

"Der was some shooting, und I hadley he got hurt bad, but der fellows is all gone."

"Bring your men fit for duty out here in the hall, and have them join my party. How many have you?"

"Der is four, captain."

He drew back, and as he disappeared some one came hastily toward us along the hallway from the rear.

"What is it, Oston?" I asked anxiously, as I recognized him.

"They are forming to rush me, I think," he answered. "I need a few more men if I can get them."

"They are preparing to assault front and rear at the same time," I answered. "They are massing now, and in my judgment Brennan will have to

face the front of it. The front of this house is greatly exposed, and will prove extremely difficult to defend if they come against it with any force. How many men do you absolutely require to hold your position? Remember, the women are all in the front part of the house, and we must protect them at all hazards; come with me. There are times when a higher law than that of military despotism should control our actions. I am going there, orders or no orders. Ebers can command your detachment and accomplish all the service you possibly could. Your rightful place is between those ruffians and the women you love. How many additional men will be required to make the back of the house secure?"

"I feel like a new man, Wayne," he said thankfully, "and I know you are right. Four more would be sufficient, besides the one in command."

"Good! Ebers," I said, as my portly sergeant again emerged from out the darkness, "take your four men back to the kitchen and assume command. The guerrillas are preparing to make a rush there, and you must drive them back by a rapid fire. Hurry along now."

The little group had barely vanished beyond the glow of the light when from without our ears were suddenly assailed by a wild, exulting yell that bespoke the charge.

"There they are!" I cried. "Now, lads, come with me!"

The dull, gray, chilling dawn revealed a room in utmost disorder, the windows shattered, the blinds cut and splintered, the walls scarred with bullets and disfigured with stains of blood, the furniture overturned and broken. A dead soldier in gray uniform lay in the center of the floor, his life-blood a dark stain upon the rich carpet; a man with coat off, and blue shirt ripped wide open, was leaning against the further wall vainly endeavoring to staunch a wound in his chest. Brennan was upon one knee near the central window, a smoking gun in his hand, a red welt showing ghastly across his cheek. All this I saw in a single glance, and then, with the leap of a panther I was beside him, gazing out into the morning mist, and firing as fast as I could handle my gun.

Through the shifting smoke clouds we could see them advancing on a run—an ugly, motley line, part blue, part gray, part everything—yelling as they swept forward like a pack of infuriated wolves, their fierce faces scowling savagely behind the rifles. It was half war, half riot—the reckless onslaught of outcasts bent on plunder, inspired by lust, yet guided by rude discipline.

I knew little of detail; faces were blurred, unrecognizable; all I seemed to note clearly was that solid, brutal, heartless, blasphemous line of desperate men sweeping toward us with a relentless fury our puny bullets could not check. Besides ferocity was in that mad rush; they pressed on more like demons than human beings. I saw men fall; I saw the living stumble over the dead. I heard cries of agony, shouts, curses, but there was no pause.

In our terrible need for haste, and amid the thick, swirling smoke lifting that inner room almost to suffocation, I grasped the woman chancing to be nearest me, without knowing at that moment who she was. Already the rifle-bullets were splintering the light wood behind us into staves, and I hastily dragged my dazed companion forward. The others were in advance, and we groped our way like blind persons out into the hall. By rare good fortune it was yet unoccupied, and as we took the few hurried steps toward the foot of the stairs I found my arm encircling Celia Minor. The depth of despair within her dark eyes and the speechless anguish of her white face, as well as for an instant the fierce rage of battle from my brain.

At that moment the mob, discovering our direction of escape, jammed both doorways and surged forth howling into the hall.

"Up!" I cried, forcing her forward. "Up with you; quick!"

I paused a scant second to pluck a saber from beside a dead soldier on the floor, and then with a spring upon the intervening step, faced about at Brennan's side on the first landing.

"We ought to leave our mark on those incarnate devils here," he said grimly, wiping his red blade on the carpet.

"Unless they reach the second story from without, and take us in the rear," I answered, "we ought to hold back the whole cowardly crew, so long as they refuse to fire."

It was a scene to abide long with a man—a horrible nightmare, never to be forgotten. Above us, protected somewhat by the abrupt curve of the wide staircase, crouched the women. Two were sobbing, their heads buried in their hands, but Maria and Mrs. Brennan sat white of face and dazed. I caught one quick glance at the fair face I loved—my sweet lady of the North—thinking, indeed, it might prove the last on earth, and her fair eyes were upon me. The stronger of heart than ever for the coming struggle, I fronted that some below.

Through the rising haze of smoke I looked down into angry faces, unkempt beards, and brandished weapons. The baffled rebels poured out upon us from both doors, crowding into the narrow space, cursing, threatening, threatening for revenge. Yet they were seemingly leaders, and the boldest among them paused at the foot of the stairs. They had already felt our arms, had tested our steel, and knew well that grim death awaited their advance.

But they could not pass these last—the ever increasing rush of those behind possessed the earlier arrivals steadily forward. Firm necessity furnished a courage naturally lacking, and suddenly, giving vent to a fierce shout, they were hurled upward, seeking to crush us at whatever sacrifice, by sheer force of numbers. We met them with the point, in the good old Brennan way, thrusting home remorselessly, striking with silent contempt for those which have been made dead. With a keen heart Brennan leaped, as he placed a knee under the shoulder and hurled him back, yelling, but at that moment I saw only

had to go; back—I trot on dead bodies, on wounded shrieking in pain, yet no man who came within sweep of that iron bar lived. I loved to hear the thud of it, and I fronted those glaring eyes, my blood aforesaid, my arms like steel. Through the red mist I beheld Celia for an instant as twenty brutal hands uplifted, and then hurried him into the rack beneath their feet. Whether I fought alone I knew not, cared not. Then some one pressed next to me, facing as I did, wielding a sword like a madman. We had our backs against the piano, our shoulders touched; before us that mob swayed, checked for the moment, held fast by sudden overpowering dread. I glanced aside. My companion was Brennan, hatless, his deep-set eyes aflame, his coat torn off, his shirt ripped open to the waist, his bare breast red with blood.

"No shooting, damn ye!" shouted a voice, hoarsely. "No shooting! I want that Reb alive!"

Through the swirling smoke I recognized the malicious face of Red Lewis as he pushed his way to the front. To me it was like a personal challenge to combat.

"Rush them!" I muttered into Brennan's ear. "Hurl them back a bit, and dodge under into the next room."

I never waited to ascertain if he heard me. With one fierce spring I struck their stunned line, and my iron bar swept a clear space as it crashed remorselessly into them. The next instant Lewis and I were seemingly alone and fronting each other. A wild cat enraged by pain looks as he did when he leaped to meet me. Hate, deadly, relentless, glared in his eyes, and with a yell of exultation he swung up his long rifle and struck savagely at my head with the stock. I caught it partially on my barrel, breaking its full force, and even as it descended upon my shoulder, jabbed the muzzle hard into his leering face. With a snarl of pain he dropped his gun and grappled with me, but as his fingers closed about my throat, something whirled down through the maze, and the maddened brute staggered back, his arms uplifted, his red beard cloven in twain.

"Now for it, Wayne!" shouted Brennan. "Back with you!"

With a dive I went under the piano. I heard the sliding doors shut behind us, and almost with the sound was again upon my feet.

"To the stairs!" I panted. "Brennan, take the women to the stairs; those fellows are not in the hallway yet, and we can hold them there a while."

In our terrible need for haste, and amid the thick, swirling smoke lifting that inner room almost to suffocation, I grasped the woman chancing to be nearest me, without knowing at that moment who she was. Already the rifle-bullets were splintering the light wood behind us into staves, and I hastily dragged my dazed companion forward. The others were in advance, and we groped our way like blind persons out into the hall. By rare good fortune it was yet unoccupied, and as we took the few hurried steps toward the foot of the stairs I found my arm encircling Celia Minor. The depth of despair within her dark eyes and the speechless anguish of her white face, as well as for an instant the fierce rage of battle from my brain.

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knock aside a leveled gun and press his way to the front of the seething mass to assume control. His face was inflamed, his eyes bloodshot; drink had changed him into a very demon.

"Damn ye, Red, told you not to fire!" he yelled. "Come on, you dogs! You could eat 'em up if ye wasn't such blamed cowards. There's only two, and we'll hang them yet."

He leaped straight up the broad steps, his long cavalry sabre in hand, while a dozen of the boldest followed him. Brennan swung his sword high over head, grasping it with both hands for a death-blow, even as I thrust directly at the fellow's throat. The uplifted blade struck the chain of the hanging lamp, snapped at the hilt, and losing his balance the Major plunged headlong into the rack beneath. The downward fall of his body swept the stairs.

As I stood there, panting and breathless, a woman rushed downward. Believing she would throw herself into that tangled mass below, I instantly caught her to me.

"Don't," I cried anxiously. "You cannot help him. For God's sake go back where you were."

"It is not that," she exclaimed, her voice thrilling with excitement. "Oh, Captain Wayne, do you not hear the bugles?"

As by magic those hateful faces vanished, disappearing by means of every opening leading out from the hall, and when the cheering blue-coats surged in through the broken door, I was yet standing there, apparently alone but for the dead, leaning weak and breathless against the wall, my arm about Edith Brennan.

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PROBATE NOTICES.

To all persons interested in either of the Estates hereinafter named:

At a Probate Court, held at Paris in and for the County of Oxford, on the third Tuesday of July, in the year of our Lord one thousand nine hundred and twelve. The following matter having been presented for the action thereupon hereinafter indicated, it is hereby ORDERED:

That notice thereof be given to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford County Citizen newspaper published at Bethel, in said County, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Ramford on the third Tuesday of August, A. D. 1912, at 9 of the clock in the forenoon, and be heard thereon if they see cause.

Ann Lyden late of Bethel, deceased; will and petition for probate thereof presented by Martin Lyden, the executor therein named.

Thomas G. Kimball late of Albany, deceased; first and private accounts presented for allowance by Adelbert P. Bryant, executor.

Mellen A. Virgin late of Ramford, deceased; petition for determination of collateral inheritance tax presented by George A. Virgin, administrator.

ADDISON E. HERRICK, Judge of said Court.

A true copy—attest: ALBERT D. PARK, Register.

7-25-31.

NOTICE.

The subscriber hereby gives notice that he has been duly appointed administrator of the estate of Lydia A. Garey late of Greenwood in the County of Oxford, deceased, and given bonds as the law directs. All persons having demands against the estate of said deceased are desired to present the same for settlement, and all indebted thereto are requested to make payment immediately.

WILLIAM H. GAREY, July 18th 1912, 7-25-31.

NOTICE.

The subscriber hereby gives notice that he has been duly appointed executor of the last will and testament of John M. Eldridge late of Bethel in the County of Oxford, deceased. All persons having demands against the estate of said deceased are desired to present the same for settlement, and all indebted thereto are requested to make payment immediately.

NATHANIEL W. ELDREDGE, July 18th 1912, 7-25-31.

NOTICE.

The subscriber hereby gives notice that she has been duly appointed executrix of the last will and testament of Edmund E. Holt late of Bethel in the County of Oxford, deceased, and given bonds as the law directs. All persons having demands against the estate of said deceased are desired to present the same for settlement, and all indebted thereto are requested to make payment immediately.

CYNTHIA H. HOLT, July 18th 1912, 7-25-31.

NOTICE.

Standing Room Only.

According to statistics, the population of Paris is 2,700,000 and there exists a carriage for each forty-one inhabitants and a bicycle for sixteen. At this rate, making reasonable allowance for the smallness of Parisian families, hardly anyone needs to walk unless by choice. The total area of the streets of the capital is 247 hectares, and it is calculated that the valued length of all the vehicles in use would cover an area of ninety-eight hectares. In other words, the accumulation of vehicles would represent about one-tenth of the surface of the city streets. As the number of vehicles in Paris too large for the city streets to contain, unless they are scattered evenly throughout the capital. But perhaps by the time Paris can no longer drive through the streets, it may be able to fly over them.

Qualifications for Success.

One secret of the life successful in any quarter is perseverance. The story of genius even, so far as it can be told, is the story of persistent industry in the face of obstacles. "Perseverance is the state of mind, the warrior's sword, the inventor's secret, the scholar's open volume." Robertson Nicol's four qualifications for success in life are: (1) a definite subject to view; (2) a determination not to be defeated; (3) the capacity for exercising continual self-control; and (4) a certain belief in one's own powers. George William Curtis expressed an evident truth when he said "an eagle of one cat power running all the time is more effective than one of forty horsepower standing still."—Christian Science Monitor.

To Minimize Accidents.

An interesting method of educating the public in the prevention of street accidents, which possesses possibilities in other directions, employed by the Boston Elevated Railway company, is mentioned in a recent number of the Journal of the American Medical Association. The railway company offered a large number of prizes to high school pupils for the best specimens of verses containing instruction and caution in the way of prevention of traffic accidents on the streets which would appeal particularly to children. The plan created great interest among the school children, and a large number of answers were received. The company awarded about 200 prizes, the largest being for \$50.

London Plays a New Game.

There is a new game which sportsmen are playing. To travel by train the greatest distance in twenty-four hours—on paper. For it is played with a Bradshaw. The stimulating idea of studying Bradshaw for pleasure recalls Lord Chatham's hobby. Lord Chatham boasted that he had read Bradshaw's directory through twice. And there was another genius who found consolation in queer literary fields. Lord Chief Justice Cockburn had no need of the new novel, Harold Esdaile. "From now," he said, "I often read some pages of it for pleasure." There is no accident for literary tastes, as the man said who read Bradshaw and Bailey and Esdaile.—London Chronicle.

Mrs. Fairchild's Distinction.
Mrs. George W. Fairchild is among the best-gowned women in the congressional set in Washington. One of her dinner gowns is a model on which the ceremonial robes of the summer will be built. It is a trained robe of heavy cream satin, with panels of blue chiffon extending back, front and on the sides from the low-cut bodice and ending at the hem in tassels of crystal and cut steel beads. The diamond necklace which Mrs. Fairchild wears with many of her ceremonial gowns follows the prevailing style in resembling a delicate pattern of lace. It is about three inches in width and fits as snugly as a glove.

Strive to Be Kind.

Is not the sin of sin unkindness? Because of it tears flow, hopes die, friendships are strained, and hearts well-nigh broken. Not to be kind widens the breach between rich and poor, labor and capital, the fortunate and the unfortunate. Just to be kind heartens the discouraged, strengthens the weak, and makes heavy loads easy to carry. Be kind to those about you. It costs you little or nothing and is the best investment you can make. The returns will come back in compound interest. Your employees, your friends, your household, even your foes, will respond to kindness.—J. Wilbur Chapman.

Against Doges Cripples.

The benevolent and lame beggars of Paris streets have formed an association for the defense of their privileges against the importers who encroach on their trade. The president has been received by M. Bourgeois, the minister of public works, who promised to consider their demands of a certificate after medical examination. This will hinder, they maintain, an honorable profession from being dragged by bogus cripples, who are seldom brought to justice.

Never Sell His Horses.

It is the usual boast of Senator Stanford of New Jersey that in all the years he has been farming he has never sold a horse. When a horse gets too old to work he retires it on full rations and lets it just loaf around the pasture until it dies.

Automatic Stamp Sellers.

London has found yet another piece of mechanism to delight its heart in a new automatic stamp selling machine recently erected in the public office of the general post office. It is one of a hundred to be supplied to all the branch post offices in the London postal area. It supplies half-penny as well as penny stamps, and has an arrangement for detecting and returning all coins not of the same weight or size as pennies and half-pennies. Foreign coins, "bad coins" and coins of other values are automatically rejected.

Both Sides of It.

"What's the use of disturbing the present system?" asked the man who had just received a quarterly dividend check of large proportions. "What's the use of keeping it as it is?" came the answering question from the man who had spent the day looking for work, but without finding it.—Life.

BRIMS OF ODD SHAPE

PECULIARITY OF HATS FOR MID-SUMMER WEAR.

Unfamiliar Lines Mark the Latest Millinery Designs—Elaboration in Trimmings Is Also a Marked Feature of the Season.

There are many large hats displayed for midsummer wear, and nearly all of them show some peculiarity of brim, either in upward lift or indentations or the manner of trimming. There are sudden widenings or narrowings also, giving the hat unfamiliar lines about the brim edge, but these shapes are nevertheless well balanced and becoming about the face. As a rule, crowns are medium in size and dome-shaped, and there is departure from this so infrequently that the brim may be said to be the essential feature on which to center attention.

Besides the oddity of brims, it is to be noted that the newest hats show much elaboration in trimmings. Bands of net or chiffon, frills of lace, malles folds, many flowers, velvet ribbons and plumes, are all cleverly managed, so that the composition of a single hat includes three or perhaps four materials. The art of the trimmer is more evident in using this variety than in simply placing a tuft of plumes or a wreath of flowers on a graceful shape. Both simply trimmed and elaborately made hats are attractive, but the latter are more interesting.

As an instance of this successful use of several materials on one hat, one of the rolling brimmed French railleurs in white chip may be cited. This



shape, with small dome-shaped crown, was bound about the edge with black Brussels net which extends in a fold down the back and a half down the brim edge. Just inside this fold are two rows of val lace about two inches wide. This is laid in narrow side pleats, and one row overlaps the other slightly. The inside row is finished with a close set of French knots. A standing spray of roses, or a bow of velvet ribbon could be used with this brim treatment for the addition of height with good effect, although the model had no trimming on the crown.

GIRDLE SHOULD BE NARROW

Important Fact That the Woman of Middle Age Will Do Well to Remember.

If the middle-aged woman insists upon wearing a girde, regardless of the length or width of her waist, she should have that girde very narrow with long ends extending to the hem of her skirt. A certain well-dressed middle-aged woman who looks much slighter and taller than her true measurements affects girdles of satin or velvet ribbon of black or a deep shade of a color.

The belt portion of the accessory never is more than an inch broad and comes about her waist, closing under two long ends which are drawn over the belt, but not knotted or bowed. And these ends are weighted invisibly, for that middle-aged woman knows that to figure proportioned similarly to her flattering ribbons and frivolous little frillings belong not.

On the best authority it is said that in the wholesale houses not only in America, but in France and England as well, there has been this season a steady demand for elbow length silk gloves than there has been for at least five years. At the same time the manufacturers at home and abroad have scarcely been able to supply the demand for long gloves of glove kid.

These are facts that certainly contradict the rumor that we are going to wear long sleeves, and while there can be no doubt that many of the smartest houses are making long-sleeved models, it seems certain that they will have to wait at least until autumn to find them taken up with anything like enthusiasm.

Hair and Headaches.
Many women have headaches caused by hair trimmed too much on one side. The necessity for balance brings a strain on the back of the neck. Put on the opposite side one or two small weights, such as darning needles or pins and combs. This will relieve the strain and save many a headache.

WEST PARIS.

Mrs. A. K. Baldwin and son, Marshall are the guests of Mrs. Baldwin's parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. E. Marshall.

Miss Nellie L. Owen of South Paris is visiting Mrs. Nelson Lapham. Dorothy, the little daughter of Mr. and Mrs. H. H. Wardwell, underwent an operation for appendicitis at the C. M. G. Hospital last Saturday. She is reported as doing well.

Mrs. Stevens of Monmouth, who has been staying in the family of Millett Bryant of Woodstock was taken to the C. M. G. Hospital, Monday morning. Miss Gertrude Curtis of South Paris has been visiting friends here.

Rev. and Mrs. D. A. Ball and the Misses Laura and Alice Barden went to Ferry Beach, Monday morning, where they expect to remain during the season of Universalist meetings.

Miss Isabel Bicker is visiting friends at Gorham and Bethel.

L. H. Penley has a new Ford automobile.

Mr. and Mrs. Alton Packard of Lisbon Falls are visiting relatives here.

Supt. of Schools, Mr. Knight, and family, also Mr. and Mrs. Nelson I. Mixer of South Paris were recent guests at Dr. Wheeler's.

Carl Hayes, accompanied by Dr. Packard of Locke's Mills went to Portland, Friday, for an operation on his throat.

Mrs. Sara Curtis, who has been ill at the home of her daughter, Mrs. F. S. Briggs, has returned home. Mrs. Curtis was accompanied by Mr. and Mrs. Briggs, who remained during the week. Mrs. Dudley has moved into her home on Maple street. Bonnie Higgins' family have also moved into her home.

Levi Shedd is quite ill.

Mr. and Mrs. L. M. Irish and daughter, Elizabeth, of Bethel, were the week end guests of friends in town.

Wirt McKenney of Boston and Miss Madge L. Tuell of Walpole, Mass., are visiting relatives and friends here.

Thursday, Miss Della Lane, Mrs. D. H. Field and Mrs. J. B. Tucker took an auto trip in Mr. Bates' auto, with Rev. C. H. Young driver, to visit their former pastor, Rev. Isabella Macdonald at Brighton. Miss Macdonald returned with them and has been spending a few days with friends here before going to her home in Claremont, N. H., for her vacation.

Mrs. L. M. Mann spent a few days at Rumford Falls last week.

S. W. Dunham left Wednesday morning for Five Islands, where he will spend several weeks with relatives.

A BUSY MAN'S CREED.

I believe in the stuff I am handling and in my ability to get results. I believe that honest stuff can be passed out to honest men by honest methods. I believe in working, not weeping; in hustling, not knocking; and in the pleasure of the job. I believe that a man gets what he goes after, that one deed done today is worth two done tomorrow; and that no man is down and out until he has lost faith in himself. I believe in today and the work I am doing, in tomorrow and the work I hope to do, and in the sure reward which the future holds. I believe in courtesy, in kindness, in generosity, in good cheer, in friendship and in honest competition. I believe there is something doing somewhere for every man ready to do it. I believe I am ready—right now.—Anon.

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Most worthy reasonable cloths at very little prices. In many instances not more than half the actual worth.

Yard Upon Yard of Wash Fabrics Underpriced.

Our Wash Goods section offers a wonderful opportunity to the woman who needs a few more wash garments or to the mother with tiny tots to be made up and span. Hundreds of yards at prices that mean the prettiest of warm weather dresses at surprisingly small expense.

FINE SHEER PRINTED BATISTE and MUSLINS in an assortment of light and dark colors. 23 inches wide, actual value 12 1/2c.....Reduced to 8 1/2c.

COTTON FOULARDS

23 inches wide, actual value 15c.....Reduced to 10c.

SILK FOULARDS

25 inches wide, actual value 25c.....Reduced to 17c.

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Colors blue, brown, lavender, green and white. 27 inches wide, actual values 35 to 40c.....Reduced to 25c.

SILK WHIPCORDS

27 inches wide, actual value 25c.....Reduced to 19c.

SATIN STRIPE VOILES

27 inches wide, actual value 20c.....Reduced to 19c.

SATIN STRIPE VOILES

38 inches wide, actual value 38c.....Reduced to 29c.

Yards of White Goods Underpriced Knit Underwear and Hosiery

Splendid chance for saving in this department. ODD LOTS put in at a little more than half price.

Black Silk Petticoats

One lot put in at about half price.

Wash Dress Skirts

White and colors all marked down.

Parasols

Balance of stock all marked down.

In our Kitchen Ware Department we have The Safety Valve Fruit Jars

Not a Fruit Jar in name only, but a Fruit Jar of QUALITY, half price, pints and quarts.

Store will be closed Friday Afternoon, July 26th.

THE ONE PRICE CASH STORE.

Z. L. MERCHANT & CO. NORWAY MAINE.

Too Ready With Assistance.

Smith—"Goldmore is a very generous old fellow. Do you know, he's always helping somebody out?" Jones (sighs)—"Yes, I know; I was down to see his daughter the other night, and he helped me out, too."—Stray Stories.

Geographical Glee.

Milwaukee, to the funny-smith, is but one vat of beer: Chicago is the windy burg, with lots of atmosphere; Sioux Falls, as the divorcee's joy, long since attained renown, and Brooklyn, to the humorist, is baby carriage town.

Why Is It Thus?

"We often wonder," says the Springfield Union, "why anyone should put himself to the trouble and expense of going to the Adirondacks or the Maine woods to be shot in mistake for a deer when it is so much easier and more convenient to pick a few muskrats in a nearby field and die at home surrounded by one's sorrowing relatives."

Foolish.

The man who goes into court merely to obtain satisfaction is about as foolish as the one who exhausts himself in trying to go through the world on a bluff.



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